Tropico Interurban Sentinel

FREE AND FEARLESS

Devoted to the Interests of Tropico and the San Fernando Valley

VOL. II. TROPICO, CALIFORNIA. TUESDAY, MAY 7, 1912 No. 1[illegible]

TRUSTEES' MEETING

CITY GETS ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS NET CASH AND TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY A YEAR FOR OIL FRANCHISE

PACIFIC TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE COMPANY ASKS FOR FRANCHISE

TROPICO PUBLIC LIBRARY PROPOSED

NEW START FOR IMPROVEMENT OF ACACIA AVENUE

At the regular meeting of the Board of Trustees Thursday, May 2, members and officers were all present.

Minutes of last regular meeting read and approved as read.

Pursuant to notice inviting proposals for purchase of oil pipe franchise along the San Fernando road, advertised in the Tropico Interurban Sentinel, only one bid was received and opened—the bid of Mr. Fitzpatrick of San Francisco, at whose request the notice inviting bids was made. The amount of the bid was $1,000.00 and was accompanied by a certified check for that amount.

No one bid a higher amount, and Mr. Fitzpatrick was duly declared the successful bidder, and on motion it was ordered that when the Board adjourns it adjourn to meet next Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock p. m. to pass upon and adopt the necessary measures for completing the sale.

With this will close a transaction that deserves for Messrs. Bancroft, Hobbs, Richardson, Rittenhouse and Webster, the members of the old board, a much greater degree of credit than the community in general accords them. It secures to the City an asset the full value of which is not appreciated. It is not realized that it is the equivalent of $11,000 gold coin. Not many would have stood out for so large a sum unless for their own private benefit. It is not the fashion for most men in public office to look so closely after the public interests as in this case, and be submitted to criticism and taunts as hold-ups as did these men. It should not be forgotten either that they were ably advised and assisted by City Attorney Baker in their management of the matter. It was at his suggestion that a departure was taken from the indifference and rountine in like cases and the payment of a certain and specific sum per annum obtained which gives the proceeds of the sale the value it has as an asset.

A communication from the Pacific Tel. and Tel. Company asking a franchise for wiring the City for telephone service was read and referred to the City Attorney with instructions to take the matter up with Mr. John Mott, of Mott and Dillon, the Attorneys of the Company and arrange terms of an agreement that would be mutually acceptable for submission to the Board at next regular meeting.

On motion of Mr. Oliver pending proceedings for improvement of Acacia Avenue from Brand Boulevard to Adams Street, etc., without sidewalks, were abandoned, and a resolution of intention was adopted to improve the street, with sidewalks, curbs and an oiled and tamped roadway.

Mr. Webster introduced an ordinance establishing and providing for the maintenance of a public library to be known as "Tropico Public Library," and was read a first time.

Section 1 of the ordinance provides that the library shall be managed by a board of trustees consisting of five members, to be appointed by the President of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico, by and with the consent of such Board. Men and women are to be alike eligible to such appointment, and are to so classify themselves as that one of their number shall go out of office at the end of the current fiscal year, two at the end of one year thereafter, and the other two at the end of two years thereafter. Vacancies are to be filled for unexpired terms by appointment in the same manner.

The Board of Library Trustees is to appoint one of their number president of the board, and to have power:

First, To make and enforce all rules, regulations and by-laws necessary for the administration, government and protection of said public library under their management and the property belonging thereto.

Second. To administer any trust declared or created for such library, and receive by gifts, devise or bequest, and hold in trust or otherwise, property situated in this state or elsewhere, and, where not otherwise provided, dispose of the same for the benefit of such library.

Third. To prescribe the duties and powers of the librarian, secretary and other officers and employes of such library; to determine the number of, and appoint, all such officers and employes, and fix their compensation, which said officers and employes shall hold offices or positions at the pleasure of said Board.

Fourth. To purchase necessary books, journals, publications and other personal property.

Fifth. To require the Secretary of State and other State officials to furnish such library with copies of any and all reports, laws, and other publications of the State not otherwise disposed of by law.

Sixth. To borrow books, lend books to and exchange same with other libraries, and to allow nonresidents to borrow books on such conditions as they may prescribe.

Seventh. To do and perform any and all other acts and things necessary and proper to carry out the provisions of an Act entitled "An Act to provide for the establishment and maintenance of Public Libraries within municipalities," approved March 23rd, 1901, and amendments thereto.

Section 6 of the ordinance provides that the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico, shall, in making the annual tax levy, and as a part thereof, levy a tax for the purpose of maintaining such library and purchasing property necessary therefor, which tax shall be in addition to other taxes, the levy of which is permitted in the municipality—for a period of two years, after which the levy shall not exceed three mills on the dollar, or about $2,500.00 a year.

City Attorney instructed to prepare an ordinance providing a fine and imprisonment as the punishment of boys for hanging onto moving vehicles.

Street Superintendent instructed to notify citizens that they must keep walks clean of weeds.

Adjourned.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
—MEETING—
Wednesday, May 8th, 1912, 8 p. m.
—CITY HALL—
Cheaper Gas, Water, Electric Lights; Better Mail Service—Will All Be Discussed.

LEIGH BANCROFT,
Acting President.
F. H. Davis, Secretary.

Rev. J. H. Henry is on a brief visit to his many friends in Tropico. He will return to his work in Nevada in a few days.

S. P. depot broken into Sunday afternoon while agent was out to lunch. Ticket window broken open and $2.75 stolen. Sneak at large.

No trouble to give Conkey's Roup Remedy. Just a pinch in drinking water. The fowls take their own medicine. For sale by Davis Grocery Co.

The Los Angeles Times sees fit to so garble its Glendale correspondence as to give that place the credit of all of Tropico's improvements of which mention is made in the TROPICO SENTINEL. Very considerate of the TIMES surely.

The chests of the Pacific Home Builders, San Fernando Road and Brand Boulevard, were broken open between last Saturday night and Monday morning and tools and implements of the value of $250.00 stolen. No trace of the robbers as yet.

Mr. J. M. Haff, building contractor, 803 Higgins Building, Los Angeles, has been awarded the contract for the construction of a dwelling for Mr. G. A. Gaarder, at N. E. corner of Davenport Tract on Glendale Ave., between Cypress and Park.

One dollar a year is the subscription price of a weekly newspaper, practically the country over. A price that leaves no self-respecting member of the community in which it circulates with an excuse for being without it.

Los Angeles Times: "What Madame Calve says of one of Marquis Ellis' pupils: 'Marion Badger's voice is one of the purest lyric sopranos west of the Atlantic.'" This is a well deserved compliment to Marquis Ellis by the world's most competent critic. We have known the young man from his childhood, when, as was his wont, he roamed the hills and vales of the San Rafael Rancho, and know he is of a stock of which our most accomplished Americans come.

The prospect for electrizing the Tropico-Glendale branch of the Salt Lake steam road on Glendale Avenue in the very near future is very bright. The road is the property of the S. P. and as an asset, run as a steam road, is represented by two ciphers on the right hand side of the decimal point. Hence it is that Paul Shoup expresses a willingness to accept the bonus the "east side" promoters of the project are offering and add it to the Pacific Electric system. We notice, however, that the Glendale NEWS is skeptical of there being anything but wind in the proposition.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Thursday night City Trustees meet in City Hall.

Friday night Pythian Sisters have dance in K. of P. Hall.

J. A. Stone is quite sick at his home, under the care of Dr. Tholan.

Mrs. E. R. Davis spent several days with old friends in Pomona last week.

Monday night Visor Lodge K. of P. meets. Rank of Esquire will be conferred.

Gregg Wilbur spent a few days in the city last week.

Judge J. E. Shuey is laid up with a severe attack of la grippe.

Peter Trudeau has sold out his Tropico possessions and is moving with his family to Yuma.

Wednesday night. Fraternal Brotherhood meet in K. of P. Hall. Banquet and dancing after lodge session.

Mrs. A. L. Bancroft left Saturday for an extended trip that takes her to Europe, will be gone four months.

Mr. Wilson, who recently bought the Wilkinson place, corner San Fernando and Tropico, has moved in with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hutton have moved into a new house just erected on 10th street Young tract.

San Fernando Road should be curbed and sidewalked from one end to the other. It is the street most traveled.

Mr. and Mrs. Goscoygne have taken possession of a cottage in the Cushing tract on La Brae Court. They are from San Francisco.

Several parties were in the city during the past week looking for business locations.

George Friedgen has moved his old residence back to Home Court, and will build a modern $5000.00 bungalow on Park Avenue.

Free trial package of Conkey's Lice Powder and Big 80-page Poultry Book for one week only at Davis Grocery Co.

Mrs. J. E. Shuey expects to attend the Grand Lodge convention of Pythian Sisters as a delegate of the local Lodge. The Grand Lodge meets in Grass Valley.

L. O. Chandler, of Elizabeth Lake, is having a few days' visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Chandler, Cypress Street. He is highly pleased with his surroundings at the lake, and will soon return thither.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Kirkham have removed to Alhambra to reside. Mr. Kirkham is doing a thriving business in real estate, exchanges and loans. His office is in the Homer Laughlin building, Los Angeles.

When you have that feeling that you want something and don't know what it is, go to the Davis Grocery Company and look over Ashton's pastry and you will find it. Made by J. R. Ashton, Glendale and Cypress Sts.

The owner of the handsome dwelling Contractor Cunningham is building on the San Fernando road between El Bonito and Cerritos Avenues, is Mr. Wilson Kenney, now living on the Morris Cook place. His new home will be one of the most attractive in Tropico.

J. R. Ashton has established a bakery in Tropico and a reputation for his bread and confections that enable him to compete successfully for the trade of the valley that has heretofore gone to Los Angeles. His product is admittedly the superior of that of Los Angeles, and is rapidly taking the place of it in all the homes of Tropico and the valley around.

Mrs. Charles White, of 514 North Central Avenue, is having "the time of her life" on a two weeks' outing at Elizabeth Lake, where her son Leon and wife are living. She finds the young couple very happily situated there. The young man has a lucrative position with the Pacifis Light and Power Company and, his many friends in Tropico will be glad to hear, is prospering. Mrs. White is charmed with her son's home and thinks the great valley, the ancient pasture-land of the antelope, something wonderful. Meanwhile Charley is having "the time of his life" baching it at home. At the end of another week calico will begin to look like silk.

VOTING PLACES AT NEXT TUESDAY'S ELECTION

Tropico City Precinct No. 1.—Polling place, Barn, N. E. corner Park Avenue and Brand Boulevard.

Tropico City Precinct No. 2.—Polling place, City Hall, San Fernando road and Central Avenue.

Dr. Spear returned to his Texas home yesterday.

Mrs. Sarah Dickinson of Woodstock of New Brunswick is spending a few weeks with her cousin, Mrs. Daniel Webster, corner of Park and Central.

Miss Teziah Snell of Tropico took a leading part in a recent Union High School play, which was a charming success. Miss Snell is in the senior English class and receiving deserved honors in her work.

Conkey's Stock Remedies are not foods, but medicine—a separate remedy for each disease—made by the same people that make Conkey's Poultry Remedies. Sold on moneyback guarantee by Davis Grocery Co.

Guy Buttrick, who learned the blacksmith's trade at Jennings' shop in Tropico, was one of the many youthful victims of the San Francisco earthquake and fire. His mother was a widow, and from whom he then became separated. After a vain search he gave her up as dead and turned his face southward to meet the world and its buffetings alone. Having finished his trade and acquired proficiency as a motorman, he recently returned to rebuilt San Francisco to take up again the thread of life there, where, as we are informed, he has found his mother alive and well, each mourning the other as dead, the victim of that awful catastrophe.

W. C. Raymond and wife were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Webster, last week. Mrs. Raymond and Mrs. Webster are half sisters. Eight years ago Mr. Raymond left his home in Woodstock, New Brunswick, for the west in search of health. Circumstances led him into the Imperial Valley. Without health and with no more money than enough to pay filing fees, he entered a half section of land under the Desert Land Act. With this as a start he forgot he was an invalid and became a "rustler." Result: He recently exchanged his Imperial Valley holdings for orange groves in Riverside County of the value of at least $100,000.00. It pays sometimes, if not always, to forget one's infirmities.

Mr. and Mrs. eGorge Seward, after a visit of several days with relatives and friends in Tropico, left for their summer home at Lone Pine, in Inyo County, on Tuesday of last week, where Mr. Seward is running a big bee ranch. His place is at the base of Mt. Whitney, the monarch mountain of the Sierras, the waters of whose melting snows find their pebbly way into Owens river aqueduct. It is ideal there, says Mr. Seward. It is the true home of the cherry, the apple and the pear. Its streams abound with the finest fish—trout and bass. Mr. Seward has 300 stands of bees up in a nearby nook and is devoting himself to their care, and doing his part to make the region a land "flowing with milk and honey." His "fish stories" are irresistible and, if a certain person's fishing tackle is missing shortly, we have good reason to suspect it can be found not far from Lone Pine, up in Inyo.

Reverend Moses Breeze of New York preached at the Presbyterian Church last Sunday evening, to an overflowing house. But say, we are not going to attempt a report of that meeting. All we can say is that if they who were not there only knew what they missed by staying away they would be kicking themselves out of town. Californians count themselves lucky in being breezeblessed, but here was a Breeze all the way from New York that made the California article look like the product of a thirty cent fan. The final blessing of the evening was the help of the reverend gentleman to raise a large percentage of the money necessary for the Sunday School annex the church is planning. Four hundred and forty-five dollars was asked and $540.00 was raised. Now what do you think of that? And all from little old Tropico. Blessings on her good people—every one of whom is a born optimist, a credit to himself and his maker. The services of the evening were wonderfully aided by the music of the full church choir with Mrs. Fry at the organ and with Mr. A. S. Miller, Chorister of the Y. M. C. A. of Los Angeles, and his harp.

Tropico Sanitary Dairy

MORGAN & MAXWELL, Props. Phone 14-J

We wish to announce to the people of the valley that we furnish milk which is PERSONALLY handled according to the rigid requirements of the Los Angeles Board of Health. Our dairy is in your midst and we invite your personal inspection.

WATCH FOR SOUVENIR DAY

CASH | CASH | CASH

TROPICO MARKET

W. A. CHAPMAN, Prop.

Fresh and Salt Meats

Morning Delivery, 8:30; 10:30. Afternoon, 2:00; 4:30

GOOD MEATS AND PROMPT SERVICE

PRICES LOW AS ANY IN THE VALLEY

Sunset 291 TROPICO, CAL. Home 523

Electric Appliances Gas and Electric Fixtures

A. J. PRUES

Electrical Contractor

203 San Fernando Road

Interior Wiring Phone Sunset 486-R Bell Work a Specialty

WE FURNISH OUR OWN POWER AND CLEAN ANYTHING LIKE CARPETS AND DRAPERIES WITHOUT REMOVING THEM FROM THE FLOOR OR WALLS

Glendale Carpet Cleaning Co.

Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, Upholstered Furniture, Etc., Carefully Cleaned by the Vacuum Process

BEN. H. NICHOLS, Proprietor

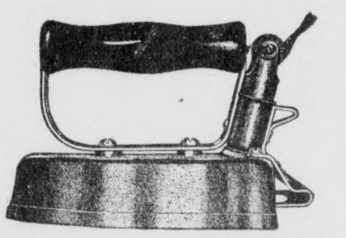
Phone, Sunset 499 Household Goods Packed

Office, 223 Adams Street Glendale, Cal.

Hotpoint

Electric Flatiron

HALF PRICE MAY 11th ONLY



HALF PRICE MAY 11th ONLY

Grasp this Opportunity

For 364 days of the year the famous three pound Hotpoint iron sells at the regular price, but on

HOTPOINT DAY

MAY 11th, 1912

and on that day only, every dealer in the land will sell the 3 pound iron at half price.

$2.25

Make ironing day a comfort day.

=Iron
=Electrically

Frank B. McKenney & Son

Sunset 521J 217 S. San Fernando Road

If it is made on earth and obtainable by man, I'll get it for you if it is in my line.

Also, I will call your attention to the fact that I have added a great deal to my stock during the past 60 days and may now have just what you have heretofore gone to the city to buy. Come in and give me a chance at your business.

G. C. BAKER

Druggist

TROPICO PHARMACY

NOTICE INVITING BIDS FOR CITY PRINTING AND ADVERTISING FOR THE CITY OF TROPICO, CALIFORNIA

Notice is hereby given that the City of Tropico will receive sealed proposals or bids for City Printing and Advertising for the City of Tropico, to be done under specifications adopted therefor by the Board of Trustees of the said City of Tropico, and on file in the office of the City Clerk of the City of Tropico, reference to which is hereby made. The successful bidder will be required to give a bond in the sum of Five Hundred ($500.00) Dollars, for the faithful performance of his contract, in accordance with the terms of said specifications.

Said proposals or bids will be received by the City Clerk of the City of Tropico up to the hour of 7:30 o'clock P. M. of Thursday, the 23rd day of May, 1912.

By order of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico, at its meeting of April 25th, 1912.

S. M. STREET,
City Clerk.

RESOLUTION OF INTENTION NO. 69.

A Resolution of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico Declaring Its Intention to Improve portions of Acacia Avenue and Adams Street

SECTION 1. That the public interest and convenience require and it is the intention of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico, State of California, to order the following street work to be done in said City, to-wit:

First:—That all that portion of Acacia avenue from the East line of Brand Boulevard to the Westerly line of Glendale Avenue and from the Easterly line of Glendale Avenue to the Southerly prolongation across Acacia Avenue of the East line of Adams street, including all intersections of streets, be graded, oiled and tamped in accordance with the plans and profiles on file in the office of the City Engineer of the City of Tropico and in accordance with specifications for grading, oiling and tamping of streets on file in the office of the City Clerk of the City of Tropico, said specifications being numbered 9.

Second:—That a cement curb be constructed along each line of the roadway of said Acacia Avenue from the East line of Brand Boulevard to the Westerly line of Glendale Avenue and from the Easterly line of Glendale Avenue to the Southrly prolongation across Acacia Avenue of the East line of Adams street, excepting along such portions of Acacia Avenue along which a cement curb has already been constructed to the official line and grade. Said curb to be constructed in accordance with the plans and profiles for said work on file in the office of the City Engineer and specifications for the construction of cement curbs on file in the office of the City Clerk of the City of Tropico, said specifications being numbered 2, except that the top of the street face of said curbs lying betwen the Southerly prolongation across said Acacia Avenue of the East line of Adams street and the Southerly prolongation across said Acacia Ave. of the Westerly line of Mariposa street shall be placed fifteen (15) feet from the center line of said Acacia Avenue instead of the distance as provided for in said specifications No. 2. The center line above referred to being the original South lines of Lots Thirty-one (31), Thirty-two (32), Thirty-three (33) and Thirty-four (34) of Watt's Subdivision of a part of the Rancho San Rafael as per map recorded in Book 5, pages 200-201 of Miscellaneous Records of Los Angeles County, California.

Third:—That a cement sidewalk four (4) feet in width be constructed along each side of said Acacia Avenue from the East line of Brand Boulevard to the Westerly line of Glendale Avenue (excepting along such portions of said Acacia Avenue along which a cement sidewalk four (4) feet or more in width has already been constructed to the official line and grade), and that a cement sidewalk five (5) feet in width be constructed along each side of said Acacia Avenue from the Easterly line of Glendale Avenue to the Southerly prolongation across said Acacia Avenue of the East line of Adams street, said sidewalks to be constructed in accordance with specifications for the construction of cement sidewalks on file in the office of the City Clerk of the City of Tropico, said specifications being Numbered 1, except that on said Acacia Avenue between the Southerly prolongation across Acacia Avenue of the East line of Adams street and the Southerly prolongation across Acacia Avenue of the Westerly line of Mariposa Street, the inner or property edges of said sidewalks shall be placed twenty-five (25) feet either side of the center line of said Acacia Avenue instead of the distance provided for in said specifications No. 1.

SECTION 2. First:—That Adams St. from the North City boundary line of the City of Tropico to the North line of Acacia Avenue be graded, oiled and tamped in accordance with the plans and profiles on file in the office of the City Engineer of the City of Tropico and in accordance with specifications for the grading, oiling and tamping of streets on file in the office of the City Clerk of the City of Tropico, said specifications being numbered 9.

Second: That a cement curb be constructed along each line of the roadway of Adams Street from the North City boundary line of the City of Tropico to the North line of Acacia Avenue; said curb to be constructed in accordance with the plans and profile for said work on file in the office of the City Engineer and specifications for the construction of cement curbs on file in the office of the City Clerk of the City of Tropico, said specifications being numbered 2.

Section 3. That the said Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico finds upon estimates directed to be furnished, and furnished by the City Engineer of said City of Tropico, that the total cost of said proposed work or improvement will be greater than fifty (50) cents per front foot along each line of said streets so proposed to be improved, as hereinbefore set forth, including the cost of intersection work assessable upon said frontage; and said Board of Trustees determines that serial bonds shall be issued to represent the cost of said work or improvement; said serial bonds shall be extended over a period ending nine (9) years from and after the second day of January next succeeding the date of said bonds, and an even annual proportion of the principal sum thereof shall be payable by coupon on the second day of January every year after their date until the whole is paid, and the interest shall be payable semi-annually by coupon on the second days of January and July respectively of each year, at the rate of seven (7) per cent per annum on all sums unpaid, until the whole of said principal and interest are paid. Said bonds shall be issued in accordance with the provisions of an Act of the Legislature of the State of California, entitled "An Act to provide a system of street improvement bonds to represent certain assessments for the cost of street work and improvement within municipalities, and also for the payment of such bonds," approved February 27th, 1893, and of all acts supplementary thereto, or amendatory thereof.

Section 4. The Tropico Interurban Sentinel, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, published and circulated in said City of Tropico, is hereby designated as the newspaper in which this Resolution of Intention, and notice of the passage thereof, shall be published in the manner and by the persons required by law.

Section 5. The Superintendent of Streets of said City of Tropico is hereby directed to post notices of the passage of this Resolution in the manner and in the form required by law, and to cause a similar notice to be published by one insertion in said newspaper in the manner required by law.

Section 6. The City Clerk of said City of Tropico is hereby directed to post this Resolution of Intention conspicuously for two days on or near the Chamber Door of the Board of Trustees, and to cause the same to be published by two insertions in the manner required by law, in said newspaper.

Adopted and approved this 2nd day of May, 1912.

C. A. BANCROFT,
President of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico.

(SEAL)

Attest: S. M. STREET,
City Clerk of the City of Tropico.

I, S. M. Street, City Clerk of the City of Tropico, do hereby certify that the foregoing resolution was duly adopted by the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico, State of California, and signed by the President of said Board at a regular meeting thereof, held May 2nd, 1912, by the following vote, to-wit:

Ayes: Bancroft, Conrad, Hobbs, Oliver and Webster.
Noes: None.
Absent: None.

S. M. STREET,
City Clerk of the City of Tropico.

May 7-14-1912

THE LUCK OF THE MOON FARMERS

A settler living in Lankershim evidently believes in the fallacy that all crops should be planted according to the phases of the moon for he expresses the views about the lunar satellite with which we were quite familiar when a boy. We have dug up an old text book to show what farmers thought on the subject fifty and sixty years ago: Plant all grain in the light of the moon as well as all vegetables and fruits that produce their fruit above ground; but plant everything that goes to root in the dark of the moon, preferably in the last quarter before the new moon. This is the general principle on which the moon farmers did their work.

The old fellows used to believe that in a twenty-acre field, one-half sowed in the dark of the moon and the other half in the light any man passing along the road when the grain was ripe could see the difference both in quality and appearance. Another test was as follows: In making fences dig the post holes, place the fence posts and nail on the boards in the light of the moon. The next spring they will be tipped to one side but if the holes are dug in the dark of the moon the posts will stand straight.

Similarly, if half a house should be shingled in the dark of the moon the shingles will lay flat and smooth; but those put on in the light of the moon will begin to turn up at the ends. Here is an easier test: Place a plank or flat sandstone on the blue grass in the light of the moon and let it remain during the summer months. The grass under it will turn a whitish yellow, but still grow; while if it is put on in the dark of the moon for the same length of time the plants will die, roots and all.

The man says that if the moon shines on edged tools it will take out the temper and that if a corn-fed hog or beef is killed in the dark of the moon it will go to grease and shrivel up when fried and not be fit to eat; but that if killed in the light of the moon it will be nice plump meat. The signs of the zodiac figured largely in our boyhood days. We have heard old-fashioned farmers aver that in planting potatoes we must plant them in the sign of the scales; that surgical operations on the farm should be performed when the sign was in the feet and mothers would not wean their babies by any other sign.

If timber was to be deadened it must be done when the sign was in the heart and if a fellow really wanted to quit smoking he could do it easily when the sign was in the feet, but with great difficulty when the sign was in the heart or in the head. The interest in this article will lie in the indication it gives of the agricultural advancement in the last half century. We observed, however, even when a boy, the farmers who planted their grain by the ground instead of the moon, preparing the seed bed carefully and sowing good seed, generally had good crops, and that "moon farmers" had no better with the same preparation.

Iron In Sweden.

Iron has been smelted in Sweden for more than 2,000 years, and some of the ancient furnaces still are in existence.

TERSE CALIFORNIA NEWS

A Sacramento dispatch says that the sum of $1,500,000 raised for the Panama-Pacific Exposition by State tax levy is available for use.

The Government's investigation of the so-called "bean trust" of Southern California will end in a compromise and the dissolution of the alleged combination according to statements of Federal authorities made public at Los Angeles.

Fanned by a fierce gale from the east, a fire destroyed five structures at Auburn, including the Hotel Placer, and for a time threatened the destruction of the heart of the business district of the city. The loss is estimated at $48,100 and is partially covered by $29,000 insurance.

The baby show held in connection with the Rose Carnival at Santa Rosa proved one of the greatest attractions over held there. There were sixty-five cherubs entered in the contest. Following the baby show the coronation of the juvenile queen Miss Esther June Vaughan, took place.

The first jury in Amador County composed entirely of women was sworn in the case of Mrs. John Gilhard, charged with committing battery on Mrs. Carrie N. Leonesio of Scottsville, one mile south of Jackson. The jury failed to agree, standing throughout eight for conviction and four for acquittal.

The first box of California cherries to be sold this year was auctioned off in the New York markets, bringing $50. The box of purple Guignes was shipped from Suisun by F. S. Jones, and it was consigned to the Stewart Fruit Company. Last year the first box of Sacramento Valley cherries brought $100.

Public bequests are maintained in the will of George E. Marsh, the Lynn soap manufacturer who was murdered April 11th. No mention is made, however, of Miss Orpha Marsh of Stockton, Cal., foster niece, whose nephew, W. A. Dorr, is under arrest in that city charged with the murder. The will was made in 1909.

Plans that will necessitate the expenditure of at least $200,000 for the installation of an underground system of service wires at Stockton are now being perfected by the Western States Gas and Electric Company, and as soon as the material now en route arrives and the proper arrangements can be made, work will be started.

A wholesale traffic in stolen bicycles is disclosed in a report made public by the police department of San Jose, showing that forty-one bicycles, valued at nearly $2000, have been stolen during the past thirty days. Only four of the wheels have been recovered, and the police confess themselves at a loss to know how to deal with the problem.

Complete returns from the Fifth Supervisor district at San Jose which voted on the saloon question give the "drys" a majority of 1075, being more than 3 to 1 for abolishing the saloons. The incorporated towns in the district are already "dry," and the others that must close their saloons are old Mountain View, Saratoga, Alma, Wrights and Meridian, and all the roadhouses also will be closed.

On account of a lack of moisture many varieties of peaches and early plums are dropping from the trees in almost all sections of the State, and if this continues there will be a considerable change in the estimate made of the coming crops. Pears, however, are doing better than they have for many years. Not only is a big crop looked for, but the trees this year are remarkably free from pests.

Superior Judge John C. Gray of Oroville, in awarding a decree of divorce to Mrs. Mary Frances Watson of Gridley from John Everett Watson, handed down a decision that is the first of its kind in the State, so far as known. All of the community property was taken away from the husband and given to the wife upon the ground that the property, if left in the hands of the husband, would be squandered in the saloons.

The Shasta County Farmers' Protective Association, in session at Anderson, declined to accept the offer of the Balaklala Copper Company to establish a smelter at Coram, depositing $250,000 indemnity against injury to crops. The fund was to have been administered by a committee consisting of one farmer, one company man and one man appointed by the Court, the committee to pay all damages proved to have resulted from smelter smoke.

Whether dancing should be allowed after sessions of public night schools by the persons who attend, and who range in age from 40 years downward, is a question disturbing the Los Angeles Board of Education. President James M. Cuinn has declared himself as opposed to such dancing. M. C. Bettinger, assistant superintendent of schools, asserted that "dancing as a recreation in the night schools was as necessary there as playgrounds were to day schools."

It is estimated that this year's crop of potatoes in San Joaquin County and the territory immediately to the west will cover 25,000 acres. Potatoes are planted continuously, beginning even before the danger of frost is over and continuing late into the fall. New land is being put in all the time and some of the old land is worked over for other crops. The yield runs all the way from 100 to 300 sacks to the acre. This season early potatoes will probably sell at about $2.50 a sack wholesale, owing to backward growth and late frosts.

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

The annual cost to New York for the maintenance of foreign born insane patients is $3,500,000, according to statistics.

A London newspaper says that William T. Stead, who perished on board the Titanic, was recommended for the Nobel peace prize, and doubtless would have received it had he lived.

The threatened strike of engineers of the fifty railroads east of Chicago has been averted by the signing of an agreement, between the two committees representing the railroads and engineers.

The exhibition in Philadelphia of moving pictures depicting the sinking of the Titanic has been forbidden by Mayor Blankenburg, who says: "I think it is about the limit for the proprietors of moving-picture houses to commercialize such a terrible disaster."

The price of virtually all kinds of lumber except spruce has been raised 50 cents a thousand by manufacturers in Washington. The price of shingles was also raised 5 cents a thousand, making the quotation the highest in two years. Manufacturers report a large increase in demand.

Judge Ben B. Lindsey of the Denver Juvenile Court, at the request of the Colorado Equal Suffrage Association, has drawn up a constitutional amendment to allow women to sit on juries in Colorado. He is also preparing a bill to create a woman juvenile judge to sit as an associate judge.

Anticipating early intervention by the Washington Government, refugees from Sinaloa and Sonora, Mexico, continue to arrive at Nogales, Ariz. Mines and stores operated by Americans in Northwestern Mexico are being closed in haste and ranchers are exporting their cattle to the United States as rapidly as possible.

The Government has begun its long-planned anti-trust suit against the International Harvester Company in the Federal District Court at St. Paul, Minn. In a petition in equity, this $140,000,000 corporation, popularly called the Harvester trust, is declared to exist in violation of the Sherman law, and its dissolution is sought.

The Titanic funds, including those collected in the United States, now aggregate well over $1,500,000. The suggestion has been made that sufficient money has been subscribed, but the Mayor of Southampton, England, points out that a large number of persons are needy at that place and he wants the collection to continue.

Another urgent appeal for aid for the sufferers from the famine and revolution in China has been issued by the American Red Cross at Washington. A million persons are in need. The famine, which is now at its worst, will continue through May. The message estimates that $200,000 will be needed to carry the sufferers through the trouble.

Overproduction of Kentucky whisky, similar to that during the four years from 1890 to 1893, inclusive, which was followed by several years of depression, is feared by Louisville distillers, who have agreed that curtailment in the output is imperative. The trade has produced about 90,000,000 gallons in the last two years, more than 70,000,000 in excess of the demand.

Senator Works' bill to reduce the number of saloons in the District of Columbia has passed the Senate, 39 to 2. The bill reduces the retail liquor licenses, now about 500, to 300, which must include hotels and clubs. This would cut down the number of saloons in Washington to about 100. The bill has not passed the House, where it will meet great opposition.

To prevent the introduction of bubonic plague, yellow fever and other contagious diseases into the United States from Mexico, Surgeon-General Blue of the Public Health and Marine Hospital Service, has detailed Assistant Surgeon J. A. Campbell to supervise the departure of vessels from Vera Cruz to this country, and assigned Surgeon C. Milo Brady to perform a similar duty at Tampico.

Among the passengers on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, which arrived in New York from Bremen, Southampton and Cherbourg, was Mrs. Ava Willing Astor, formerly the wife of Colonel John Jacob Astor, who lost his life in the Titanic wreck. She traveled under an assumed name. It has been currently reported that Mrs. Astor would come to this country to be with her son, Vincent Astor, in his bereavement.

Eugenio Mata, one of Governor Hunt's "honor convicts," walked up to the gates of the Arizona penitentiary at Florence, was admitted and donned penal garb after having been on a month's leave of absence to visit his aged parents at Alneeda, N. M. Mata, who is 32 years old, is serving a twenty-five year sentence for murder committed when he was 19 years old. He was placed on his honor by the Governor to make the trip home and return to the prison unescorted.

Believing that all work and no play makes the convicts dull boys, Captain S. Nash, the oldest convict warden in Georgia in point of service, has announced that on May 1st he will give a month's vacation to his cook, who is a life timer at Newman, sent up on a murder charge. During the time that he is off on his vacation he will be absolutely free, at liberty to go where he selects and to do exactly what pleases him. The warden will pay all his bills, both to make his trip and to pay his expenses while away.

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Only one dog has ever had the audacity to enter parliament during the proceedings. A hundred years ago the lords were thrown into consternation by a dog's entry. Lord North was addressing the house, and the dog promptly proceeded to bark furiously at him. Lord North, considerably upset, moved that the member who was interrupting him should be suspended. Thereupon the dog was driven out and suspended in such a manner that he never interrupted again. — London Opinion.

How It Happened.

Aunt Maria--Don't deny it, Martha. I saw you. Your lips and his met as I came into the room. Martha—Yes, auntie, but it was all an accident. I started to whisper something into Charley's ear at the same moment that he tried to whisper something into my ear, and that is how it happened. Charley felt as bad about it as I did, I'm sure.

Quick Retort.

Paola has a bill collector noted for his repartee. "I never will pay you," shouted a young man who became angry at the insistent demands of the collector. "Nor any one else," was the reply.—Kansas City Journal.

Tact and Principle.

We must carefully distinguish between the absence of tact and the presence of principle.—John Davidson.

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THE WAY OF A MAN

By EMERSON HOUGH

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(Continued from last week)

"Yes, Ellen Meriwether," I said, "I am in pain. I am in very great pain."

"Oh," she cried, "I am sorry. What can we do? But perhaps it will not be so bad after awhile. It will be over soon."

"No, Ellen Meriwether," I said, "it will not be over soon. It will not go away at all."

CHAPTER XI.

Gordon Orme, Magician.

WE lay in our hot camp on the sandy valley for some days and buried two more of our men, who finally succumbed to their wounds. Gloom sat on us all, for fever now raged among our wounded. The sun blistered us, the night froze us. Still not a sign of any white topped wagon from the east nor any dust cloud of troopers from the west served to break the monotony of the shimmering waste that lay about us on every hand. We were growing gaunt now and haggard, but still we lay waiting for our men to grow strong enough to travel or to lose all strength and so be laid away.

"Injuns is strange critters. A few of us has married among Injuns and lived among them, and we have seen things you wouldn't believe if I told you." Thus spake Auberry.

"Tell some of them," said Orme. "I, for one, might believe them."

"Well, now," said the plainsman, "I will tell you some things I have seen their medicine men do, and ye can believe me or not, the way ye feel about it.

"I have seen 'em hold a powwow for two or three days at a time, some of 'em settin' 'round dreamin', as they call it, all of 'em starvin', whole camp howlin', everybody eatin' medicine herbs. Then after while they all come and set down just like it was right out here in the open. Somebody pulls a naked Injun boy right out in the middle of them. Old Mr. Medicine Man, he stands up in the plain daylight, and he draws his bow and shoots a arrer plum through that boy. Boy squirms a heap and Mr. Medicine Man socks another arrer through him, cool as you please—I have seen that done. Then the medicine man steps up, cuts off the boy's head with his knife—holds it up plain so everybody can see it. That looked pretty hard to me first time I ever seen it. But now the old medicine man takes a blanket and throws it over this dead boy. He lifts up a corner of the blanket, chucks the boy's head under it and pulls down the edges of the blanket and puts rocks on them. Then he begins to sing, and the whole bunch gets up and dances 'round the blanket. After awhile, say a few minutes, medicine man pulls off the blanket and thar gets up the boy, good as new, his head growed on good and tight as ever and not a sign of an arrer on him 'cept the scars where the wounds has plumb healed up!"

Belknap laughed long and hard at this old trapper's yarn, and, weak as I was myself, I was disposed to join him. Orme was the only one who did not ridicule the story. Auberry himself was disgusted at the merriment. "I knowed you wouldn't believe it," he said. "There is no use tellin' a passel of tenderfeet anything they hain't seed for theirselves. But I could tell you a heap more things. Why, I have seen their buffalo callers call a thousand buffalo right in from the plains and over the edge of a cut bank where they'd pitch down and bust theirselves to pieces. I can show you bones of a hundred such places. Buffalo don't do that when they are alone—thay have got to be called, I tell you.

"Injuns can talk with other animals—they can call them others too. I have seed an old medicine man right out on the plain ground in the middle of the village go to dancin', and I have seed him call three full sized beavers right up out'n the ground—seed them with my own eyes, I tell you! Yes, and I have seed them three old beavers standin' right there turn into full growed old men, gray haired. I have seed 'em sit down at a fire and smoke, too, and finally get up when they got through and clean out—just disappear back into the ground. Now, how you all explain them there things I don't pretend to say, but there can't no man call me a liar, fur I seed 'em and seed 'em unmistakable."

Belknap and the others only smiled, but Orme turned soberly toward Auberry. "I don't call you a liar, my man," said he. "On the contrary, what you say is very interesting. I quite believe it, although I never knew before that your natives in this country were possessed of these powers."

"It ain't all of 'em can do it," said Auberry, "only a few men of a few tribes can do them things, but them that can shore can, and that's all I know about it."

"Quite so," said Orme. "Now, as it chances, I have traveled a bit in my time in the old countries of the east. I have seen some wonderful things done there."

"I have read about the East Indian jugglers," said Belknap, interested. "Tell me, have you seen those feats? And are they feats or simply lies?"

"They are actual occurrences," said Orme. "I have seen them with my own eyes, just as Auberry has seen the things he describes, and it is no more right to accuse the one than the other of us of untruthfulness.

"For instance, I have seen an Indian juggler take a plain bowl, such as they use for rice, and hold it out in his hand in the open sunlight, and then I have seen a little bamboo tree start in it and grow two feet high, right in the middle of the bowl, within the space of a minute or so.

"You'll talk about the old story of 'Jack and the Beanstalk'—I have seen an old fakir take a bamboo stick no thicker than his finger and thrust it down in the ground and start and climb up, as if it were a tree, and keep on climbing till he was out of sight, and then there would come falling down out of the sky legs and arms, his head, pieces of his body. When these struck the ground they would reassemble and make the man all over again—just like Auberry's dead boy, you know.

"These tricks are so common in Asia that they do not excite any wonder. As to tribal telegraph, they have got it there. Time and again when our forces were marching against the hill tribes of northwestern India we found they knew all of our plans a hundred miles ahead of us—how, none of us could tell—only the fact was there, plain and unmistakable."

"They never do tell," broke in Auberry. "You couldn't get a red to explain any of this to you—not even a squaw you have lived with for years. They certainly do stand pat for keeps."

"Yet once in awhile," smiled Orme in his easy way, "a white man does pick up some of these tricks. I believe I could do a few of them myself if I liked—in fact, I have sometimes learned some of the simpler ones for my own amusement."

General exclamations of surprise and doubt greeted him from our little circle, and this seemed to nettle him somewhat. "By Jove," he went on, "if you doubt it I don't mind trying a hand at it right now. Perhaps I have forgotten something of my old skill, but we'll see. Come, then."

All arose now and gathered about him on the ground there in the full sunlight. He evinced no uneasiness or surprise, and he employed no mechanism or deception which we could detect.

"My good man," said he to Auberry, "let me take your knife." Auberry loosed the long hunting knife at his belt and handed it to him. Taking it, Orme seated himself cross legged on a white blanket, which he spread out on the sandy soil.

All at once Orme looked up with an expression of surprise on his face. "This was not the knife I wanted," he said. "I asked for a plain American hunting knife, not this one. See, you have given me a Malay kris! I have not the slightest idea where you got it."

We all looked intently at him. There, held up in his hand, was full proof of what he had said—a long blade of wavy steel, with a little crooked, carved handle. From what I had read I saw this to be a kris, a wavy bladed knife of the Malays. It did not shine or gleam in the sun, but threw back a dull reflection from its gray steel as though lead and silver mingled in its make. The blade was about thirty inches long, whereas that of Auberry's knife could not have exceeded eight inches at the most.

"We did not know you had that thing around you," exclaimed Belknap. "That is only sleight of hand."

"Is it, indeed?" said Orme, smiling. "I tell you I did not have it with me. After all, you see it is the same knife."

We all gaped curiously and there, as I am a living man, we saw that wavy kris, extended in his hand, turn back into the form of the plainsman's hunting knife! A gasp of wonder and half terror came from the circle. Some of the men drew back. I heard an Irish private swear and saw him cross himself. I do not explain these things, I only say I saw them.

"I was mistaken," said Orme politely, "in offering so simple a test as this, but now, if you still think I had the kris in my clothing, how that could be, I don't know, I'm sure, and if you still wish to call my little performance sleight of hand, then I'll do something to prove what I have said and make it quite plain that all my friend here has said is true and more than true. Watch now and you will see blood drip from the point of this blade—every drop of blood it ever drew of man or animal. Look now—watch it closely."

We looked and again, as I am a living man and an honest one, I hope, I saw, as the others did, running from the point of the steel blade, a little trickling stream of red blood! It dropped in a stream, I say, and fell on the white blanket upon which Orme was sitting. It stained the blanket entirely red. At this sight the entire group broke apart, only a few remaining to witness the rest of the scene.

I do not attempt to explain this illusion or whatever it was. I do not know how long it lasted, but presently, as I may testify, I saw Orme rise and kick at the wetted blood stained blanket. He lifted it, heavy with dripping blood. I saw the blood fall from its corners upon the ground.

"Ah," he remarked calmly, "it's getting dry now. Here is your knife, my good fellow."

I looked about me, almost disposed to rub my eyes, as were perhaps the others of our party. The same great plains were there, the same wide shimmering stream, rippling in the sunlight, the same groups of animals grazing on the bluff, the same sentinels outlined against the sky. Over all shone the blinding light of the western midday sun. Yet as Orme straightened out this blanket it was as white as it had been before. Auberry looked at his knife blade as though he would have preferred to throw it away, but he sheathed it and it fitted the sheath as before.

Orme smiled at us all pleasantly. "Do you believe in the Indian telegraph now?" he inquired.

I have told you many things of this strange man, Gordon Orme, and I shall need to tell yet others. Sometimes my friends smile at me even yet over these things. But since that day I have not doubted the tales old Auberry told me of our own Indians. Since then, too, I have better understood Gordon Orme and his strange personality, the like of which I never knew in any land.

How long it was I hardly knew, for I had sunk into a sort of dull apathy in which one day was much like another. But at last we gathered our crippled party together and broke camp, our wounded men in the wagons, and so slowly passed on westward, up the trail. We supposed, what later proved to be true, that the Sioux had raided in the valley on both sides of us and that the scattered portions of the army had all they could do, while the freight trains were held back until the road was clear.

I wearied of the monotony of wagon travel and without council with any finally, weak as I was, called for my horse and rode on slowly with the walking teams. I had gone for some distance before I heard hoofs on the sand behind me.

"Guess who it is," called a voice. "Don't turn your head."

"I can't turn," I answered, "but I know who it is."

She rode up alongside, where I could see her, and fair enough she was to look upon, and glad enough I was to look. She was thinner now with this prairie life, and browner, and the ends of her hair were still yellowing, like that of outdoors men. She still was booted and gloved after the fashion of civilization, and still elsewise garbed in the aboriginal costume, which she filled and honored graciously. The metal cylinders on her leggins rattled as she rode.

"You ought not to ride," she said. "You are pale."

"You are beautiful," said I; "and I ride because you are beautiful."

Her eyes were busy with her gloves,

"See, you have given me a Malay kris!"

but I saw a sidelong glance. "I do not understand you," she said demurely.

"I could not sit back there in the wagon and think," said I. "I knew that you would be riding before long, and I guessed I might perhaps talk with you."

She bit her lip and half pulled up her horse as if to fall back. "That will depend," was her comment. But we rode on side by side, knee to knee.

Many things I had studied before then, for certain mysteries had come to me, as to many men, who wish logically to know the causes of great phenomena. From boyhood I had pondered many things. I had lain on my back and looked up at the stars and wondered how far they were, and how far the farthest thing beyond them was. I had wondered at that indeterminate quotient in my sums, where the same figure came, always the same, running on and on. I used to wonder what was my soul, and I fancied that it was a pale, blue flaming oblate, somewhere near by, back and in the middle of my body—such was my boyish guess of what they told me was a real thing. I had pondered on that compass of the skies by which the wild fowl guide themselves. I had wondered, as a child, how far the mountains ran. As I had grown older I had read the law, read of the birth of civilization, pondered on laws and customs.

Declaring that I must know their reasons, I had read of marriages in many lands, and many times had studied into the questions of dowry and bride price, and consent of parents and consent of the bride—studied marriage as a covenant, a contract, as a human and so called divine thing. I had questioned the cause of the old myth that makes Cupid blind. I had delved deep as I might in law, and history and literature, seeking to solve, as I might—what?

Ah, witless, it was to solve this very riddle that rode by my side now, to answer the question of the Sphinx. What had come of all my studies? Not so much as I was learning now, here in the open, with this sweet savage woman whose leggins tinkled as she rode, whose tunic swelled softly, whose jaw was clean and brown. How weak the precepts of the social covenant seemed! How feeble and far away the old world we two had known! And how infinitely sweet, how compellingly necessary now seemed to me this new, sweet world that swept around us!

We rode on side by side, knee to knee. Her garments rustled and tinkled.

Her voice awoke me from my brooding. "I wish, Mr. Cowles," said she, "that if you are strong enough and can do so without discomfort, you would ride with me each day when I ride."

"Why?" I asked. That was the wish in my own mind, but I knew her reason was not the same as mine.

"Because"— she said. She looked at me, but would not answer farther.

"You ought to tell me," I said quietly.

"Because it is prescribed for you."

"Not by my doctor." I shook my head. "Why, then?"

"Stupid—oh, very stupid officer and gentleman!" she said, smiling slowly. "Lieutenant Belknap has his duties to look after, and as for Mr. Orme, I am not sure he is either officer or gentleman."

She spoke quietly but positively. I looked on straight up the valley and pondered. Then I put out a hand and touched the fringe of her sleeve.

"I am going to try to be a gentleman," said I. "But I wish some fate would tell me why it is a gentleman can be made from nothing but a man."

CHAPTER XII.

Forsaking All Others.

OUR slow travel finally brought us near to the historic forks of the Platte where that shallow stream stretches out two arms, one running to the mountains far to the south, the other still reaching westward for a time. Between these two ran the Oregon trail, pointing the way to the Pacific, and on this trail, somewhere to the west, lay Laramie. Before us now lay two alternatives. We could go up the beaten road to Laramie or we could cross here and take an old trail on the north side of the river for a time. Auberry thought this latter would give better feed and water and perhaps be safer as to Indians, so we held a little council over it.

The Platte even here was a wide, treacherous stream, its sandy bottom continuously shifting. At night the melted floods from the mountains came down and rendered it deeper than during the day, when for the most part it was scarcely more than knee deep. Yet here and there at any time, undiscoverable to the eye, were watery pitfalls where the sand was washed out, and in places there was shifting quicksand, dangerous for man or animal.

We resorted to the old plains makeshift of calking the wagon bodies and turning them into boats, it being thought probable that two or three days would be required to make the crossing in this way. By noon of the following day our rude boats were ready, and our work began.

I was not yet strong enough to be of much assistance, so I sat on the bank watching the busy scene. Our men were stripped to the skin, some of the mountaineers brown almost as Indians, for even in those days white hunters often rode with no covering but the blanket and not that when the sun was warm. They were now in, now out of the water, straining at the lines which steadied the rude boxes that bore our goods, pulling at the heads of the horses and mules, shouting, steadying, encouraging, always getting forward. It took them nearly an hour to make the first crossing, and presently we could see the fire of their farther camp, now occupied by some of those not engaged in the work.

As I sat thus I was joined by Mandy McGovern. "Did you see my boy, Andy Jackson?" she asked. "He went acrost with the first bunch—nary stitch of clothes on to him. I has hopes—I certainly has hopes—that Andrew Jackson 'll kill a man some time yit, and like enough it'll be right soon."

I gave my assent to this amiable hope, and presently Mandy went on:

"But, say, man, you and me has got to get that girl acrost somehow between us. You know, her and me and sometimes that Englishman travels along in the amberlanch. She's allowed to me quiet that when the time come for her to go acrost she'd ruther you and me went along. She's all ready now if you air."

"Very good," said I, "we'll go now. They've got a fire there and are cooking, I suppose."

We three, all mounted, met at the bank. Taking the girl between us, Mandy and I started, and the three horses plunged down the bank. As it chanced, we struck a deep channel at the send off, and the horses were at once separated. The girl was swept out of her saddle, but before I could render any assistance she called out not to be alarmed. I saw that she was swimming, down stream from the horse, with one hand on the pommel. Without much concern, she reached footing on the bar at which the horse scrambled up.

"Now I'm good and wet," laughed she. "It won't make any difference after this. I see now how the squaws do."

We plunged on across the stream, keeping our saddles for most of the way, sometimes in shallow water, sometimes on dry, sandy bars, and now and again in swift, swirling channels, but at last we got over and fell upon the steaks of buffalo and the hot coffee which we found at the fire. The girl left us to make such changes in her apparel as she might.

"That gal's good enough for a real man, like my first husband was," said Mandy.

"What could he do?" I asked her, smiling.

"Snuff a candle at fifty yards or drive a nail at forty. He nach'elly scorned to bring home a squirrel shot back of the ears. He killed four men in fair knife fightin', an' each time come free in co'te. He was six foot in the clean, could hug like a bar, and wa'n't skeered of anything that drawed the breath of life."

"Tell me, Aunt Mandy," I said—"tell me how he came courting you anyway."

"He never did no great at co'tin'," said she, grinning. "He just come along an' he sot eyes on me. Then he sot eyes on me again. I sot eyes on him too."

"Yes?"

"One evenin', says he, 'Mandy, gal, I'm goin' to marry you all right soon.'

"Says, I, 'No, you ain't!'

"Says he, 'Yes, I air!' I jest laughed at him then and started to run away, but he jumped and ketched me—I told you he could hug like a bar. Mebbe I wasn't hard to ketch. Then he holds me right tight, an' says he: 'Gal, quit this here foolin'. I'm goin' to marry you, you hear!' Then maybe he kisses me. Law, I dunno! Whut business is it o' yourn anyhow? That's about all there was to it. I didn't seem to keer. But that," she concluded, "was a real man. He shore had my other two men plumb faded."

"What became of your last husband, Mandy?" I asked.

"I tole you I up an' left him."

"But your vow—your promise?"

"My promise? Whut's the word of a woman to a man? Whut's the word of a man to a woman? It ain't words, man, it's feelin's."

"In sickness or in health?" I quoted.

"That's all right if your feelin's is all right. The church is all right too. I ain't got no kick. All I'm sayin' to you is, folks marries theirselves."

I pondered yet further. "Mandy," said I, "suppose you were a man and your word was given to a girl and you met another girl and couldn't get her out of your head or out of your heart; you loved the new one most and knew you always would, what would you do?"

But the sphinx of womanhood may lie under linsey woolsey as well as silk. "Man," said she, rising and knocking her pipe against her bony knee, "you talk like a fool. If my first husband was alive he might maybe answer that for you."

Later in the evening I was on the river bank watching the men out on the bars struggling with their teams and box boats. Orme had crossed the river some time earlier, and now he joined me at the edge of our disordered camp.

"How is the patient getting along?" he inquired. I replied that I was doing very well and thenceforth intended to comport myself as though nothing had happened.

"I am somewhat sorry to hear that," said he, still smiling in his own way. "I was in hopes that you would be disposed to turn back down the river."

"I don't in the least understand why I should be going east when my business lies in precisely the opposite direction," I remarked.

"I thought that possibly you might be sensible of a certain obligation to me," he began.

"I am deeply sensible of it. Are you pleased to tell me what will settle this debt between us?"

He turned squarely toward me and looked me keenly in the eye. "Turn about and go home."

"Meaning?"

"That your affections are engaged with a highly respectable young lady back at your home in Virginia. Wait"—he raised his hand as I turned toward him. "Meaning also," he went on, "that your affections are apparently also somewhat engaged with an equally respectable young lady who is not back home in Virginia. Therefore"—

He caught my wrist in a grip of steel as I would have struck him. I saw then that I still was weak.

"Wait," he said, smiling coldly. "Wait till you are stronger."

"You are right," I said. "But we shall settle these matters."

"That, of course."

"Orme," said I suddenly, "your love is a disgrace to any woman."

"Usually," he admitted calmly, "but not in this case. I propose to marry Miss Meriwether, and I tell you frankly I do not propose to have anything stand in my way."

"Then take her!" I cried angrily. "Why barter and dicker over any woman with another man? The field is open. Do what you can. I know that is the way I'd do. Orme, why did you not kill me the other day when you could?"

"I preferred it the other way," he remarked.

"You surely had no scruples about it."

"Not in the least. I'd as soon have killed you as to have taken a drink of water. But I simply love to play any kind of game that tests me, tries me, puts me to my utmost mettle."

"I was never very subtle," I said simply.

"No, on the contrary, you are rather dull. I dared not kill you; it would have been a mistake in the game. It would have cost me her sympathy at once. Since I did not and since therefore you owe me something for that fact, what do you say about it yourself, my friend?"

I thought for a long time, my head between my hands, before I answered him. "That I shall pay you some day, Orme, but not in any such way as you suggest."

"Then it is to be war?" he asked quietly.

I shrugged my shoulders. "You heard me."

"Very well!" he replied calmly after awhile. "But listen. I don't forget. If I do not have my pay voluntarily in the way I ask I shall some day collect it in my own fashion."

When finally our entire party had been got across the Platte and we had resumed our westward journey the routine of travel was for the time broken and our line of march became somewhat scattered across the low, hilly country to which we presently came.

It was early in the afternoon when I heard her horse's feet coming up behind me as I rode. She passed me at a gallop, laughing back as though in challenge, and so we raced on for a time until we quite left out of sight behind us the remainder of our party. Ellen Meriwether was a Virginia girl with western experience, and it goes without saying that she rode well—of course in the cavalry saddle and with the cross seat. Brown as her face was now becoming one might indeed at a little distance have suspected her to be rather a daughter of the plains than a belle of civilization. I made some comment on this. She responded by sitting the more erect in her saddle and drawing a long, deep breath.

"I think I shall throw away my gloves," she said, "and hunt up some brass bracelets. I grow more Indian every day. Isn't it glorious, here on the plains?"

It so seemed to me, and I so advised her, saying I wished the western journey might be twice as long.

"But Mr. Orme was saying that he rather thought you might take an escort and go back down the river."

"I wish Mr. Orme no disrespect," I answered, "but neither he nor any one else regulates my travel. I have already told you how necessary it was for me to see your father, Colonel Meriwether."

I began to hum to myself the words of an old song, then commonly heard:

"Oh, come with me and be my love!
For thee the jungle's depths I'll rove.
I'll chase the antelope over the plain,
And the tiger's cub I'll bind with a chain,
And the wild gazelle with the silvery feet
I'll give to thee for a playmate sweet.

"Poets," said I, "can very well sing about such things, but perhaps they

"Wait," he said. "Wait till you are stronger."

could not practice all they sing. They always"—

"Hush!" she whispered, drawing her horse gently down to a walk and finally to a pause. "Look! Over there is one of the wild gazelles."

I followed the direction of her eyes and saw peering curiously down at us from beyond the top of a little ridge something like a hundred yards away the head, horns and neck of a prong horn buck, standing facing us and seeming not much thicker than a knife blade. Her keen eyes caught this first, my own, I fancy, being busy elsewhere. At once I slipped out of my saddle and freed the long, heavy rifle from its sling. I heard her voice, hard now with eagerness. I caught a glance at her face, brown between her braids. She was a savage woman!

"Quick!" she whispered. "He'll run."

Eager as she, but deliberately, I raised the long barrel to line and touched the trigger. I heard the thud of the ball against the antelope's shoulder and had no doubt that we should pick it up dead, for it disappeared, apparently end over end, at the moment of the shot. Springing into the saddle, I raced with my companion to the top of the ridge. But, lo! there was the antelope 200 yards away and going as fast on three legs as our horses were on four.

(Continued next week)

The Logical Woman.

Euphemia—Professor, I suppose you would be afraid to marry a logical woman.

Professor—Oh, no; if she was really logical I could convince her once in awhile.—Exchange.

Soured.

Mrs. Caudle—You used to say you could eat me. Caudle—That was when I thought you would agree with me.

Tropico Interburan Sentinel

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

N. C. BURCH, Editor and Publisher.
O. E. BURCH, Business Manager.

Office of Publication Tropico Bank Building, Tropico Branch of Los Angeles Post Office.

Telephone Sunset Glendale 24-R.

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"Entered as second class matter, August 10, 1911, at the postoffice at Tropico, Cal. (Tropico Branch Los Angeles, Cal., Postoffice), under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879."
Official paper of the City of Tropico, California.

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City Engineer, Ed. M. Lynch.
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Township Justice, Geo. C. Melrose.
City Marshall, Jonas W. Gould.
Board meets every Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

TUESDAY, MAY 7, 1912

Theodore Roosevelt is not the first choice of all republicans for the presidency of the Republic before, but he will be after his nomination, which seems assured.

In all the states where presidential preference elections have been held except Massachusetts Theodore Roosevelt is far in the lead, a fair indication that he is the favorite of the masses—the popular choice for the great office.

Senator Leslie R. Hewitt is picked upon by common consent to lead in the work of framing and shaping a "home rule" charter for Los Angeles County. It is conceded on all hands that he, above all others, is the man for the place. In Lewis R. Works and Frederick Baker he will have able lieutenants.

We haven't a doubt but the freeholders' charter for the "home rule" government of the County of Los Angeles will open the way to the organization of the County under the burrough system, and so help in the solution of many an intricate problem, including that of the ownership and use of Owens river water.

Presidential primary election Tuesday, May 14, one week from today. Don't forget it, anybody. No matter who you are for, stand up and be counted on the side you belong to. It is not only a high privilege but a solemn duty to help in registering the will of the people one way or the other in so great a matter.

It seems to have been reserved to a convict in the Arizona penitentiary to invent apparatus for gathering electricity from the atmosphere, which is its limitless reservoir, and making of it a moving force, through electric conductors, for driving machinery, thus doing away with the dynamo for producing electric currents. The convict inventor has been granted a leave of absence of thirty days within which to get his devices patented.

The City of Tropico is a small part of Los Angeles County, but not so small that its vote may not count decisively in the determination of an issue upon which the welfare of all may depend. The registered vote of the City is 957, almost a thousand, the equal of an army's regiment of soldiers, and armed with a weapon of offense or defense quite as effective for service in the cause of humanity as bullets or bayonets. Upon the vote of Tropico's regiment may depend the fate of the impending battle of the ballots. We trust that this is realized and that there will be no shirking of duty, no cowardice in the ranks, where every one is his or her own commander; that every one will vote, no matter how, so the vote is the expression of an honest conviction. In no other way can the masses rule, and rule they must, for it is by the "tyranny of the majority" that this country must be governed. Local pride should bring out every vote. It is a history making event, and all should feel we have had a proud part in it when it is over.

THIS IS YOUR PAPER

What our editorial brother Randall, of the Highland Park Herald, has to say for his paper, we wish to substitute for ours: A newspaper is as much a public utility as any other enterprise with which the public deals, for instance, the telephone, electric light, etc. We therefore appeal to the reader to co-operate in making the SENTINEL of interest and value to the community. If there is an evil to be condemned or an enterprise of a public nature which needs encourageemnt, our columns are open to your use. The news of the community is of value and importance to every resident and we invite his or her assistance in securing it.

FIGHT FOR FARE REDUCTION BEGUN ON TROPICO-GLENDALE CAR LINE

The workmen on the Pacific Home Builders' Angeles Tract No. 2, on the Los Angeles electric railway line to Tropico and Glendale, at the northeasterly limits of the City, who have their homes in Los Angeles and come and go to and from their work there every day, began a campaign against the Pacific Electric for a five cent fare, last Wednesday, somewhat after the fashion the Eaglerockers started a few weeks ago.

The fare on the Pacific Electric line from 6th and Broadway to Richardson station, at the city limits, wholly within the City of Los Angeles, has always been 15 cents one way and 25 cents a round trip, is considered as a gross discrimination against the Northwesterly part of the City in favor of every other part of it.

Accordingly, on quitting work and starting for home last Wednesday evening, the company of about twenty-five men headed by their foreman, Mr. S. P. Vesilich, boarded the Los Angeles bound car at Richardson's.

What then passed between the conductor and the rate breakers is quoted from Thursday morning's Tribune:

"The strikers were quiet and orderly but were determined. When the conductor asked for the fares each man paid five cents.

"Going down town?" said the conductor.

"Sure we are," said the passengers.

When Ivanhoe was reached the car was shifted to a siding. The conductor and motorman were complacent, as were the strikers.

Cars on the main line came and went. The crew gave signals for a clear track and no stops were made. By and by a Pacific Electric official visited the strike-bound car and after a talk the twenty-five belligerents said they would pay an additional ten cents under protest and call on Pacific Electric officials some time the next day for a conference."

But the next day came and went with "nothin' doin.'"

Adding to the interest of the situation comes the decision of Judge Woods of the Superior Court upholding the contention of Colegrove residents that a railway operating under a Los Angeles city franchise cannot lawfully charge more than five cents for one continuous ride within the boundaries of that city.

The decision confirms the belief of contestants in the righteousness of their cause, but all hands including residents of Los Angeles who claim the right to a five cent fare to and from Richardson have decided to await the return to the scene of these activities of Mr. Paul Shoup, vice president of the Pacific Electric, in the hope that he will concede the justice of the contention and accord the right contended for.

In the meantime, no stops are made at Richardson for passengers, and, to take a car, they must either hike down to Ivanhoe or hoof it back to the San Fernando road.

S. P. Veselich, of Richardson, said last Friday that residents of that section had decided to wait Shoup's return before they began any further fight against the 15-cent fare charged for their district.

He declared, however, that if the Pacific Electric was not prepared to grant their demands they would conduct a fight similar to the one begun Wednesday evening and would then carry the matter into the courts.

COUNTY CHARTER FOR HOME RULE—FREEHOLDERS TO FRAME IT MEET

Nine of the fifteen freeholders who will prepare a county charter entered upon their duties last Friday.

The temporary president, Senator N. W. Thompson of Alhambra, presided; Frank R. Seaver of Pomona, secretary.

The following prospective freeholders were present when Chairman R. W. Pridham of the board of supervisors called the organization meeting to order in the supervisorial chamber at 2:30 o'clock:

Frederick Baker, Senator Leslie R. Hewitt, H. C. Hubbard, J. M. Hunter, George F. Kernaghan, F. R. Seaver, J. H. Strine, N. W. Thompson and Lewis R. Works.

Absentees: Willis H. Booth, T. H. Dudley, W. A. Engle, David Evans, A. M. Salyer and Charles Wellborn.

All of the supervisors attended. Chairman Pridham explained the purposes, emphasizing the necessity for diligent work. He said all expenses will be assumed by the county. Deputy District Attorney Byron C. Hanna said that while the law does not expressly allow expenditures for the purpose, the money may be appropriated out of the general fund as a part of the operating expense.

Senator Hewitt outlined the work, suggesting apportionment of the work.

Lewis R. Works suggested that Senator Hewitt should be delegated to assist the president and secretary. This was voted unanimously. Hewitt will serve as adviser.

Byron C. Hanna's offer of service also was accepted.

The board wants a meeting room close to the county law library. This was promised.

Formal organization will be effected after the election, May 14. The board then will have about four months in which to draft the home rule measure.

The final vote will be cast on presidential election day in November.

If the charter passes, it will be presented to the legislature for ratification.

Scene: Popular Los Angeles restaurant, July 4, 1913. Owensriver proprietor, to Thirstycus: "What'l ye have to drink?" "Two fingers of Owenswater." "Sure. 5 cents a finger, please, since you're from San Fernando." Thirstycus moves away sorrowfully muttering: "Would be in that drink-dispenser's place meself, fi hadn't been a blasted idgot."

OPPORTUNITY COLUMN

TO ADVERTISERS

This paper goes to press Monday afternoon. Advertisements should be filed early.

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FOR SALE—Rhode Island Red and Ancona hens. Rhode I. R. and White Orpington chicks with the hen. Eggs for hatching. 315 W. Cypress Ave., Tropico, Calif. April 23-30, May 7-14

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ESTRAY NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that I have taken up an estrayed monkey whose description is as follows: Reddish-grey, short-tailed, female monkey, with red collar; found on Park Ave., Wednesday, April 17, 1912. J. W. Gould, 527 W. Cypress St.

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